GREATEST LOVE STORY OF YEARS.

Arethusa,

A Princess in Slavery.

By F. Marlon Crawford, Author of "Mr. Isaacs," "Dr. Claudius," etc.

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STNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Carlo Zeno, a dashing soldier of fortune.

Itsing in Constantinopie in 1876 is asked to buy for a Venetian friend a heautiful female slave. The request calls for a woman of exturning face and form and many accomplishments. Zeno co sults his inquisitive secretary, Omobono, who recommends the services of an Armenian slave dealer named Guilabl Gufbenigh. Zeno orders Guilabl brought to him. Meantime, the Armenian has been conducting secret negotiations for the purchase of a beautiful Greek girl named Zoe, adopted daughter of Lady Rhangake. I add Rhangabe's husband has been put to death for treason and his estates conflicated. His widow and her two-children, with Zoes and an old sizva named Nectaria, have found shabby refuge in the 'Beggars' Quarter' of the city. The widow has fallen III. Unless also can have certain lumities she must die. Zoe nobly plans to lumities she must die Zoe nobly plans to lumities die deptation,

The Sting of Pove ty.

ZoE was not kyria Againa's own daughter. No children had been born to the Protosparthos and his wife for several years after their marriage, and at last, in despair, they had adopted a little baby girl, the child of a young Venetian couple who had both died of the cholera that periodically visited Control o Venetian couple who had both died of the cholera that periodically visited Constantinople. Kyrin Agatha and Rhangabe brought her up as their own daughter, and again years passed by:

"He has brought the money, 150 ducais," Zoe whispered, forcing the bag into Nectaria's trembling hands. "It is the door before she wakes tell her I am asleep in the straw—God bless you" then, at last, two boys were born to you"— Before Nectaria could answer Zo them within eighteen months. Michael pulled the door till it shut behind Rhangabe's affection for the adopted and was outside, barefooted or

birth, for Rhangabe himself had not thought it right that she should be decived, but she had not the least recollection of her own parents; the Protosparthos and his wife had been her real father and mother and had been kirsd, and it was her nature to be grateful and devoted. She saw that the Kyria loved the boys best, but she was already too womanly not to feel that human nature must have its way where the ties of fiesh and blood are concerned; and besides, if her adoptive A moment living indeed he could scarcely see the outline of her figure.

A few steps further and Gullahi stepped short, still holding her fast by the wrist, and she saw that they had come upon a group of men who were waiting for them. One suddenly held up a lantent which had been covered, and now shed a yellow light through thin leaves of horn, and Zoe saw that he was a big Ethiopian, as black as ebony. She drew the human nature must have its way where tatters still more closely over them. One suddenly held up a lantent which had been the remaining her fast by the wrist, and she saw that they had come upon a group of men who were waiting for them. One suddenly held up a lantent which had been the could scarcely see the outline of her figure.

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and now that he was dead she was ready to die for those who had been his more than that, she was willing to be sold into slavery for them.

The Fate

of a Giri.

She stood by the bedside only half covered, and she tried to think of something more that she might do, while she gazed on the pale face that was turned up to hers
"Are you warmer, now?" she asked.

tenderly.

"Yes—a little. Thank you, child."

Kyria Agatha closed her eyes again, but Zoe still watched her. The conviction grew in the girl that the real danger was over, and that the delicately purtured woman only needed care and warmth and food. That was all, but that was the unattainable since there was nothing left that could be sold; nothing but Zoe's rare and lovely self. A hundred golden ducats were a fortune. In old Nectaria's hands such a sum would buy real comfort for more than a year, and in that time no one could tell what might bring the Emperor John back to the throne. Then Zoe's freedom might be hought again, and if they would only think of death as the end.

A Dream of Mystery.

Four men carried the litter, a fifth, armed with an iron-shod staff, went be armed with an iron-shod staff, went armed with an iron-shod staff, went be armed with an iron-shod staff, went be armed with an iron-shod staff, went be armed with an iron-shod staff, went armed with an iron-shod staff, went be said with an iron-shod staff, went be said. With an iron-shod staff, went be said, with an iron-shod staff, went before with the inter, and Gullabi followed after. There was nothing in the appearance of the party to excite surprise or curiosty to active with the inter, and city where every well-to-do person who west out in the appearance of the party to excite surprise or curiosty; the actly where every well-to-do person who went out in the appearance of the party to excite surprise or curiosty; the actly where ev John back to the throne. Then Zoe's A Dream of

"Have you brought the money ou?" Zoe asked, almost panding.

Tyou. Zoe asked, almost parking.

"Yes."
The hand that grasped the rags to keep them togather precised desperately against her heart. While Gullabl could have coursed ten there was slience.

Twice again she looked toward the hed and then, with handte precaution,

Rhangabe's affection for the adopted girl never suffered the slightst change.

Kyria Agatha loved her own children said nothing now, and Guillah was any children would have a right to expect when they were old chough to reason. She had not been unkind to Zoe, still less had she conceived a dislike for her; but she had grown indifferent to her, and had looked forward with pleasure to the time when the girl should marry and leave the house.

The girl knew the truth about her birth, for Rhangabe himself had not thought it right that she should be de-took of the day of the figure.

A few second till it shut behind her had over down the day outself in the said nothing had and sairent too, but he nad taken one of her wrists and held it from y without easily for ce his way into the ruin. I house and take back his money if she escaped him. But he had nearly lost a young slave once before, and he would risk nothing, so he kept his strong hand tightly clasped round the slender wrist, though Zoe walked beside him quietly in the deep gloom, thinking only of covering herself from his gaze, though thought it right that she should be de-

of fortune might bring the Emperor John back to the throne. Then Zoe's freedom might be bought again, and she would go into a convent and live a good life to the end, in explation of such eyil as might be thruss upon her as a bought slave.

This she could do and this she must do, for there was no other way to save Agatha's life and the lives of the little boys.

Zoe sank upon her knees beside the hed, forgetting that she was cold and half-starved, as the tide of her thoughts toose in a wave of despair.

Then she sprang to her feet like a stricted animal. Some one had knocked at the door.

"Who knocks?" she asked in a very low tone, clasping her tattered garments to her body.

The Armenian's smooth voice answered her in oily accents.

The Slave

Dealer.

"I am Gullabi," he said. "I am suddenly obliged to go on a journey and istart at dawn. Will you make up your mind? I will give you half as much again as I promised."

The gir's face had been pale; it turned white now, for the great moment had come very suddenly. She made an effort to swallow, in order to speak distinctly, and she glanced toward the bed. Kyria Agatha was in a deep sleep.

(To Be Continued.)

HINTS FOR THE HOME

Rhubarb Pie.

NE and one-half cups of rhubarb; add one cup of sugar, two tablespoons of flour, and one egg; mix well and bake with two crusts

Cracked Eggs.

NEBRT a common pin in the broken when not a drop of the contents bolls bake.

Baked Bananas.

LILL a baking dish with bananas, which have been peeled and cut in

juice and a little sait. Baste often and cook slowly for half an hour, or until the bananas are red and the syrup thick. Berve hot.

Cheese Straws.

ONE cup grated cheese; add ne cup flour, half of a small cup of butter, U and a quarter teaspoonful salt; part and remove it when the eggs knesd all together until of the right are bolled. You will be surprised consistency to roll without crumbing;

Blackberry Mush

I I SE a half cupful of water to each quart of the berries; stew and pulp them. To each quart add a halves, lengthwise and crosswise, cupful of cereal; cook in a double boil-To each banana allow two tablespoon- or forty-five minutes. Mould and serve fule of water and one of sugar, a tea-cold for breakfast with sugar and spoanful of butter, melted, one of lemon cream.

The Best Fun of the Day by Evening World Humorists \$\pi\$

The Jarr Family's Daily Jars. "I wasn't doing anything of the kind," replied the astonished Mr. Jarr. "You started to tell me about women being foolish and, out of politicness, I didn't even agree with your agree with your started.

By Roy L. McCa. dell.

looking up from the evening paper. "Yes, a great many of them are." said Mr. Jarr.

bristling up. "As a matter of fact they are not near so bad. What this world would be if the women didn't do

replied Mr. Jarr, gently.

"And so they are, but that's no excuse for you not "No, it's no excuse for anybody," si'd Mr. Jarr, "but

"I have foolishness throst upon ME" said Mrs. Jarr, giaring at him. "Of

didn't even agree with you"---"You never agree with 1 s about anything," said Mrs. Jarr, interrupting

im. "That's what makes all the trouble." "Gee whiz! If I had agreed with you, you'd have gotten mad. I didn't agree with you and you got mad. What's a man to do?

"A man might try to be kind to his wife. That's little enough for him to do, isn't it?" said Mrs. Jarr.

"All right," said Mr. Jarr, "Til be kind now. What is it? What is it all "I was only going to say that some women were foolish, from what I read

in the papers,' said Mrs. Jarr. "I'll neither affirm nor deny the statement," said Mr. Jarr. "What makes you say such a thing?"

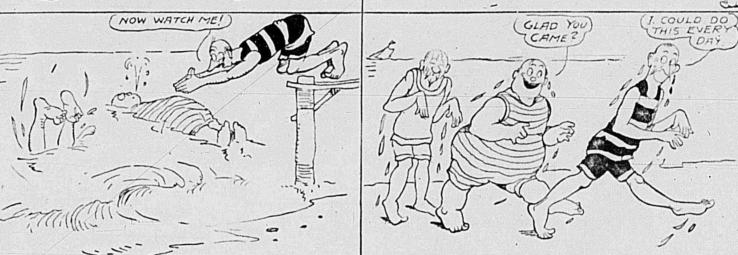
"I've been reading another case where a man gets mixed up in shouldn't be it, and all his own fault too, and his wife comes forward and says she believes in him, that he is being falsely accused and that she will stick

"What's wrong about that?" asked Mr. Jarr. 'When all goes well it is

EPISTLES OF ANANIAS

By F. G. Long









in the surftired mount Lovo -

VINGENT'S ADVICE TO LOVERS

WATCH OUT

LONG ENGAGEMENTS.

walt two or three years for men who have sought know? them for wives but will not be in a position to marry

To them I would say this: If you love the man wait for him the length of time he asks you, but do The Family Bank Book. not bind yourself by an engagement. By so doing Dear Betty:

Why Ee Discontented?

he does not hesitate to show in deed or action. How can I find out if this gentheman is sincere without letting han A Jealous France. RL.H. Appear to take an interest in some

other man. That is the only way.

DAMAGES \$400 AND I WANT EM RIGHT

THAT ?

Dear Betty:

SAYI THIS IS

gaged to a young man for two years. The other evening I asked

By Albert Carmichael

interest to them or to other women on Tuesday afternoons from 4 to 6. World Building, Room 48. MARGARET H. AYER.

"Picture Sum." "THE feelings of women are far HERE is the solution to the "Pic-ture Sum" in yesterday's Even-ERE is the solution to the "Picing World. It was required to find the name of an Italian city. The pictures and signs ran as follows: "Reel," minus "Eel," plus "Dome," minus "D." "Reel" minus "Eel" equals "R." "Dome" minus "D" equals

New York Thro' Funny Glasses

By Irvin S. Cobb.

"but the best man may be falsely accused, and we should all be considered innocent until our guilt is proven. So I do hope if anything happened me you

"Oh, dear me!" exclaimed Mrs. Jarr, with a worried look, "are you in any

"Great Scott!" exclaimed Mr. Jarr; "what in the name of goodness is the

"Oh, I don't know," said Mrs. Jarr. "It's no use trying to trust anybody

"Don't read what's in the papers, then!" cried Mr. Jarr angelly, "What did

"I didn't think so, I'm; sure," said Mrs. Jarr. "Dut you can tell me what you

"I haven't done anything?" said Mr. Jarr. "and I think you are crary. Pro-

I told you what it was," said Mrs. Jarr., "Here's another married man who has been leading a double life, and his wife says she doesn't believe it and will

"If anything does ever happen to me," said Mr. Jarr solemnly, "remember I say IF-it will not come as any unpleasant surprise or distillusion to you. You , "I do not," said Mrs. Jarr. "If I thought anything like that of you I

"But suppose you did find out something," said Mr. Jarr, "what would you

thew I wouldn't stick by you?" asked Mrs. Jarr. "Indeed I wouldn't. Not that

"Then why do you say this woman was foolish" asked Mr. Jarr.

empleasant trouble? I felt it in my bones that something was going to happen,

but I didn't think you would do anything to disgrace yourself and your family!"

would not believe me guilty, but would stick by me."

these days after you read what's in the papers!

stick by him; that's why I say she's foolish."

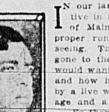
marry me for if you always did think I was no good?"

right. What is it you were reading about somebody?

atter with you? I'm all right!"

wouldn't live with you a day.

wouldn't let the world know."



of Main street in order that Cousin Hi might get & proper running start for his week of metropolitan sightgone to the ferry expecting to greet a human squash who would want to be led to the Aquarium and the Bronx Zoo, and how he had been surprised to find his hand grasped by a live wire having all the outward signs of a high volt-

on are, where that husbands are concerned," replied Mrs

Relative loses his self-appointed place as Rollo's Tutor. of Broadway he will have to open his clutch to the last sich if ne expects to stay on the same block with the light-moving pippin from Bosky Dell. It often turns out just that way in real life, although it

rarely does in the funny pictures. tokens of mutual esteem and good will, it is customary for Sagacious Saui, the City-Bred, to warn his bucoile brother to be careful about heaving in these overed with burrs. Whereat Courle HI proceeds to stow them away just he same as putting index cards in a file cabinet.

Relative becomes a total loss. After valuly trying to pick his teeth with a patent igar lighter and squirting the seltzer down his cuff in the belief that he is filling his high ball glass, he passes to the comatose state and, for the nonce

intertwined with the bar rail and the cuspidors, and is heard no more At which time Cousin Hi is just beginning to feel properly illuminated. He s still giving an excellent imitation of the comedy half of the musical team arkeep with one of those end men's wheezes that are new to New York and

bid a rejuctant adjeu to the works shortly before dawn. He would stay on and and broken. So visiting Hiram folds the mortal remains up inside a cab and takes them home to the flat and puts them to bed. And next morning while the rural sojourner will be putting away a few measures of ham and eggs and wheat cakes and asking him if knows any attractive young ladies who could

Thus endeth the second lesson. TH FUNNY PART: We never seem to realize it, but any person whose interior is inured to the

kind of set pieces that they fire at the leading cafe of a small interior town is admirably qualified for juggling such comparatively mild skyrockets as are touched off along Broadway.

BY MARGARET RD HUBBANER T CARE OF CHILDREN'S HAIR. WO women and a little girl sat in front of me on the

open car this morning. The women were very elab-York one gets used to seeing women dressed as for a garden party at 9 in the morning. The little girl was also painfully conscious of her pretty clothes, but her face looked

tired and haggard and as if she had been up very late the night before. One of the women, evidently her mother, began talking about her, taking the entire car into her confidence in a large and hearty way. "Gracious, but it's hot! If this weather keeps on I don't know what I shall do with Certie's hair. You know, it won't curl naturally, and I just simply won't

have a child with straight hair, I don't think they're the least bit cuts when their hair doesn't curl, do you? Besides, I want Gertie to match me, don't you know, though, of course, my hair is marcelled, too; but, then, it would curl if him a question, and as he could not night. She says it isn't comfortable, but it's the only way to make it look to have it waved. Now, with Gertie's hair, I have to do it up over curiers at answer it he wanted me to tell him, crimpy, and it's much more becoming when it's crimpy than when it's straight, you utterly restrict your own freedom and put only the feeblest kind of brake on his. You cut yourself and give my wife 20 a week. Now, off from the society of all other men, and live a nunlike existence which the

the feeblest kind of brake on his. You cut yourself off from the society of all other men, and live a nunlike existence which the most devoted fiance will be far from following.

If a man has asked you to wait some years for him, and you love him, do not refrain from making new ones. The more men you see and know, and do not refrain from making new ones. The more men you see and know, and do not refrain from making new ones. The more men you see and know, and do not refrain from white heads to be fastered by your provided of him. Try to make him look at it in that light.

Should Make Him Jealous.

Should Make Him Jealous.

Should Make Him Jealous.

Should Make Him Jealous.

The money of course, belongs to her. What and young lady twenty-three years of age and have been keeping company with a young man a few years of the save and and your wife make her a regular plant to most devoted fiance will be a nunlike existence which the saven it and it belongs to her. Now the most in the bank, but if a mentioped, he saying that if I am employed, he s of growing. If there is any tendency to curliness this will develop and strengthen

> M ANY of my readers are in the habit of coming to see me per-sonally—the correspondents from out of town usually write for ANY of my readers are in the habit of coming to see me perappointments and thus avoid a useless trip. In order to facilitate matters I shall hereafter be "at home" until further hotice for those readers of The Evening World who wish to see me on subjects of

Solution of the

PLAY IT EITHER WAY. "Lay a little by," advised the editor.
"I'd like to," said the poet. "Buy a
little lay?"—Cleveland Leader.

"Ome." "R" + "Ome" = "Rome,"

The Explanation.

deeper and finer than those of man," cried the lady orator, in who style themselves the stronger sex that we are much inferior. Is that

dies greeted this question says Pearson's Weekly, and the orator went on:
"I say that woman feels where man

A loud chorus of "No" from the las

thinks"—
"Is that the reason your husband is bald?" inquired one of the few male members of the audiance.

It was lucky for him that he got two seconds start in the race for the door.